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Our Smoky City Correspondence.

SMOKY CITY, Feb. 26, 1858.

Dear Free Press:—Nature is herself
again. Winter has come at last. What
detained him in the cold North, we can't
so readily divine. Perhaps he thought
President Buchanan had enough to con-
tend with, without being compelled to for-
tify himself against Old Boreas. I don't
believe, as it has been said, that he ever
had any notion of taking out himself
Mrs. Victoria Adelaide Mary Louisa
Guelph; for the Prince of Prussia would
be too stout a rival for the bachelor Presi-
dent of the great Republic of the West. How-
ever this may be, he had not, till lately,
to contend with frost and icicles. Indeed
he could not suffer much from cold; for he
was and is in too hot a place. It is not
a very enviable position to stand between
the cross-firing of a Northern fanatic and
a Southern fire-eater, with some sharp
shooters from Kansas, while Brother Brigh-
am, like a cowardly school boy torturing
himself behind a strong rampart of hoops,
or *les jolis rochers*, awaiting a good op-
portunity to hurl all the infidels, Buchan-
an and his Cabinet among the rest, into
Tophet. Whatever may have detained him,
winter is here now. 'The sleigh bells
gingle, gingle merrily.' The loud and
cheery laugh, ringing in the frosty air,
sounds life-like. All seem happy for

'When a body meets a body,
On a sleighing party,
Every body nods at a body,
And every body's heart.

But turn a leaf in the history of human
existence written by all ages, and you will
see a different picture. But look on that
picture, there, a little. That, there, is
poverty; that is want; that is wretchedness.
This, here, is the improvident; this is the
unfortunate; this is one who has determin-
ed, at all hazard, to eat at Charity's table,
because now and then she chances to get
up a good meal. For the absolutely nee-
dy in this city, the various benevolent
societies are doing much, considering their
means. The sons of Malta have nobly
done their part; while other societies have
not been idle. Hundreds of bushels of
coal have been distributed to the poor in
one week. This is a delightful piece of
human nature; and makes one think that
not all the redeeming qualities of the soul,
which beam from the human face divine
are dead; that there is something worth liv-
ing for left; for who so happy as he who
helps the unfortunate to arise and assert
his manhood?

It is often said that truth is stranger
than fiction. A circumstance with which
I was to some extent acquainted, will il-
lustrate this saying. In a village about
eight miles from this city, a young man
of unblemished character, but who was
guilty of the atrocious crime of being poor,
was his by one of Capital's random arro-
s. A lady whose parents were very wealthy
was wounded in like manner. Mr. Hes-
gan, (for that was the gentleman's name),
proposed matrimony. She accepted. But,
horrible! the lady's father, Mr. McKelvey
objected. The parties estranged, but
Mr. McKelvey is inexorable, 'none but a
rich man can have my daughter.' The
lady in this State favor clandestine mar-
riages. So at a picnic last autumn they
were married legally by a clergyman of the
Associate Reformed Church. After this they
go each to their own home, the lady
alleging that she left home her father
would die of grief. A few weeks since
they were again married, and leg. l. y., by
a preacher of the Presbyterian church,
at a private dwelling near Temperanceville.
In a few weeks after this second marriage,
Mr. McKelvey was made acquainted with
the facts in these. Finding he was un-
able to contend single handed, he resolved
to apply to the Legislature of the State
to have the double-tied and never-to-be-loos-
ed knot cut assunder. But Legislators are
sometimes honest men and do what is
right; especially when their own interest
does not intervene. In this case they de-
cided that what God had thus joined no
man had a right to put asunder without
just cause. Therefore the divorce was not
granted. Thus did wealth in the wrong
succumb to poverty in the right. This
case will, no doubt suggest to your young
readers the John Dean and Boker case of
New York. Last week Hangan came and
demanded his wife. She was given to
him, with a look somewhat like Esop's
fox gave the grapes when he couldn't get
them; and soon they were rolling away to
glad state where the redoubtable Boker did
soul conveys the famed orator from the
vulgar gaze.

Your readers are already acquainted
with many of the particulars of the execu-
tion of Fife and Charlotte Jones. There
was outside an intense anxiety to see—
Many were on the tops of houses, hoping
to see into the jail yard. Crowds were on
all sides, jostling each other, as if by being
near they could know what was going on
inside. Vast numbers were collected on
Boyd's Hill, hoping from that elevation to
get a sight. An ancient philosopher de-
fined man to be a two-legged animal with-
out feathers. Had he been here on the
day of this execution he would have de-
fined him to be an animal having an over-
grown propensity to pry into what is for-
bidden. These two persons did cover
with infamy, and their names will rot—
Let the young take warning. Virtue and
truth are self preserving; but vice, like
carrion flesh, has in it the elements that
breed those loathsome worms, which re-
veal in its destruction. So greedy were the
popular for the unpleasant particulars,
that all the daily presses could not supply
the demand. The *Dispatch* threw off
11,000 copies the day before the execu-
tion. This was increased some thousands.
Such was the demand for the account of

The Carrollton Free Press.

"THE UNION OF THE STATES AND THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNION."

VOL. 26.

CARROLLTON, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1858.

NO. 10.

TRUTH—THE TESTIMONY
OF A CHILD.

A little girl nine years of age was offer-
ed as a witness against a prisoner who was
on trial for a felony committed in her fa-
ther's house.

'Now, Emily,' said the counsel for the
prisoner, upon her being offered as a wit-
ness, 'I desire to know if you under-
stand the nature of an oath?'

'I don't know what you mean,' was the
simple reply.

'There, your honor,' said the counsel, ad-
dressing the court, 'is anything further ne-
cessary to demonstrate the validity of my
objection? This witness should be reject-
ed. She does not comprehend the nature
of an oath.'

'Let us see,' said the judge. 'Come
here my daughter.'

Assured by the kind tone and manner
of the Judge, the child stepped toward
him, and looked confidently up in his face,
with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner
so artless and frank, that went straight to
the heart.

'Did you ever take an oath?' inquired
the judge. The little girl stepped back
with a look of horror, and the red blood
mantled in a blush all over her face and
neck as she answered:

'No, sir.'

She thought he intended to inquire if
she had ever blasphemed.

'I do not mean that,' said the judge,
who saw her mistake. 'I mean were you
ever a witness before?'

'No, sir; I never was in court before.'

He handed her the Bible open.

'Do you know that book, my daughter?'

She looked at it and answered, 'Yes,
sir, it is the Bible.'

'Do you ever read it?' he asked.

'Yes, sir, every evening.'

'Can you tell me what the Bible is?'

'It is the word of the great God,' she
answered.

'Well, place your hand upon this Bible,
and listen to what I say; and he repeated
slowly and solemnly the oath usually ad-
ministered to witnesses.

'Now,' said the judge, 'you have sworn
as a witness, will you tell me what will
befall you if you do not tell the truth?'

'I shall be shut up in the state prison,'
answered the child.

'Anything else,' asked the judge.

'I shall never go to Heaven,' she re-
plied.

'How do you know this?' asked the
judge again.

The child took the Bible, and turning
rapidly to the chapter containing the com-
mandments, pointed to the injunction—
'Thou shalt not bear false witness against
thy neighbor.' 'I learned that before I
could read.'

'Has any one talked with you about
being a witness in court here against this
man?' inquired the judge.

'Yes, sir,' she replied. 'My mother
heard they wanted me to be a witness, and
last night she called me to her room and
asked me to tell her the Ten Commandments,
and then we kneeled down together and
she prayed that I might understand how
wicked it was to bear false witness against
my neighbor, and that God would help
me, a little child, to tell the truth as it
was before him. And when I came up here
with father, she kissed me and told me
to remember the ninth commandment and
that God would hear every word that I
said.'

'Do you believe this?' asked the judge,
while a tear glistened in his eye and his
lip quivered with emotion.

'Yes, sir,' said the child, with a voice
and manner that showed her conviction of its
truth was perfect.

'God bless you, my child,' said the judge,
'you have a good mother. This witness
is competent,' he continued. 'Were I on
trial for my life and innocent of the charges
against me I would pray God for such
witnesses as this.' Let her be examined.

She told her story with the simplicity
of a child, as she was, but there was a di-
rectness about it which carried conviction
of its truth to every heart. She was ri-
gidly cross examined. The counsel piled
her with ingenious questioning, but she
varied from her first statement in nothing.
The truth, as spoken by that little child
was sublime. Falsehood and perjury had
preceded her testimony. The prisoner had
intrenched himself in lies till he deemed
himself impregnable. Witnesses had fal-
tered in his favor, and villainy had
manufactured for him a sham defence.

But before her testimony, falsehood was
scattered like chaff. The little child for
whom a mother had prayed for strength
to be given her to speak the truth as it
was before God, broke the cunning de-
vices of matured villainy to pieces like a
potter's vessel. The strength that her mo-
ther prayed for was given her, and the sub-
lime and terrible simplicity—terrible I
mean to the prisoner and his associates—
with which she spoke, was like a revela-
tion from God himself.

The attempt to remove from Keitt the
just disgrace of being fairly knocked over,
reminds the Post of a passage in the tes-
timony in the case of the Commonwealth
against Borrowcastle, for an affray, tried at
Boston some years ago:

Counsel—Did you see William Borrow-
castle knock the man down?

Witness—William Borrowcastle might
do such a thing.

Counsel—Answer me directly. Did you
see Borrowcastle knock him down?

Witness—I can't exactly say that I did.

The Court—State, Mr. witness, what
you did see.

Witness—Well, I saw Wm. Borrowcas-
tle take his hand away from the man's
head quick, and then the man fell down
right away!

Where are we Drifting?

Yesterday's intelligence, that the Com-
mittee of Investigation raised in the Na-
tional House of Representatives on the
motion of Mr. Harris, of Illinois, had de-
cided by a majority vote—that majority
created by Mr. Speaker Orr, in direct vio-
lation of usage, as well as parliamentary
law—to restrict examination into Kan-
sas frauds, adds another lead to the moun-
tain of injustice which has accumulated
since it has been decided to deprive the
people of Kansas of their rights. The
same dispatch from Washington announ-
ces the removal of two distinguished Dem-
ocrats from office, so doubtless by be-
cause they opposed the infliction of the Le-
compton Constitution upon the people of
Kansas. These are Mr. Price, postmas-
ter at Chicago, Ill., and Mr. Miller, post-
master at Columbus, Ohio. It is apparent
therefore, first, that the vote of the House
of Representatives in favor of a full and
thorough exposure of the frauds of the
minority in Kansas, is to be disregarded
and defeated; and second, that every Dem-
ocrat who differs from this scandalous in-
justice, or from the platform of the enemies
of the Union on the Lecompton Constitu-
tion—we mean the pro-slavery leaders of
the extreme South—is to be read out of
the Democratic party.

The annals of politics will be ransacked
in vain for a parallel to these extraordinary
proceedings. We begin to doubt whether,
indeed, this is a land of liberty, and of
law. That which was the Administration
policy in June and July has become the
Administration's detestation in February.
The Democrats who endorsed and strength-
ened that policy in the belief and with the
knowledge that they were acting in har-
mony with the President of their choice;
are ejected from office because they adhere
to this position; and their fate is held up
to others as a solemn warning. The long
catalogue of unnumbered frauds in Kansas;
the infamous manner in which a portion
of the Constitution was submitted; the re-
fusal to regard legal election against that
instrument; the effort to deprive the peo-
ple of their own officers and the Legisla-
ture duly elected; the repeated protests of
the Conventions, Legislatures, and repre-
sentatives of the people against the Le-
compton Constitution; the testimony of
four Governors sent out by the General
Government, all tending to prove the same
fact—all these acts, not to speak of the
outrages of the pro-slavery party before
the Convention began its sittings, have excited
a deep, restless, and almost universal re-
sentment in the free States.

This feeling has penetrated to the remotest
regions. It has become the master
sentiment of the Democratic party. And
the response to it, from Washington, is the
refusal of a committee of the House to car-
ry out the instructions of the majority of
that body demanding the investigation and
the exposure of the wrongs and frauds in
Kansas, and the removal from office of all
who dare to sympathize with the popular
sentiment against these wrongs and frauds.

The posture of reading men out of the
Democratic party is a dangerous one. It
is suggestive of force and fatal retaliation.
Let us consider it practically and frankly.

General Jackson's name and example
are invoked in support of this determina-
tion. A more unfortunate authority could
not be suggested at the present moment.

General Jackson was not only in favor of
fair play, but he had a way of his own in
other matters. The unifiers of the South
understood him. He made short work of
their threats, and by his bold and indom-
itable will taught them not only his own
strength, but also the strength and durability
of the Union they attempted to over-
throw. We are very sure that had Gen-
eral Jackson issued his instructions to Gov-
ernor Walker, to give the people of Kansas
the unqualified right, at all hazards, and
over all obstacles, of voting upon their own
Constitution, he would have stood to that
pledge, against all the machinations and
threats of the South. Their Legislatures
and their Kells, and their Macons, would
have thundered in vain. He would have
stood by his faith, like a true soldier by his
flag, holding his life cheap if he could sac-
rifice for such a principle.

And, with all respect for James Buchan-
an, we do not hesitate to say that if he had
maintained the stand he took in his instruc-
tions to Governor Walker, and in all his
intercourse with that gentleman up to No-
vember, 1857—the doctrine loudly asser-
ted by the Washington Union as the Ad-
ministration's policy on this great issue—
he would have united around him a body
of friends as devoted and as disinterested
as those who so long clung to his cause in
the darkest days of his career. He would
have consolidated all parties in the North
in his favor. He would have recalled into
the Democratic ranks, as permanent Dem-
ocratic States, Maine, New Hampshire,
Connecticut, New York, and Ohio—now,
we fear, hopelessly lost to the Federal Ad-
ministration by the effort to force them up
on a platform whose whole superstructure
is open and scandalous fraud. The miser-
able handful of discontents in the South
(his foes at Cincinnati), and his foes now
on every part of his policy that does not
square with their own Procrustean expec-
tations, would have been lost in the up-
rising of the people in the South in favor
of the Union. He has, however, changed his
course, and now, to the sorrow of all true
patriots, the Democracy are also called up-
on to change theirs, on pain of ex-commu-
nication; and the Southern secessionists
boldly come forth with their ultimatum—
THE LECOMPTON FRAUD, OR DISRUPTION!

To recur to the enterprise of reading men
out of the Democratic party, and the in-
troduction of General Jackson's name as a
sanction for such an undertaking. Let us
suppose, for a moment, that the old hero

could rise from his grave, and watch the
progress of the usurpation, we presume
the victims would range in this order:

ROBERT J. WALKER, who, when a
youth in Pittsburgh, a Democrat instinc-
tively and thoroughly, raised the Jackson
flag for the Presidency, and made our western
country ring with his eloquent recitals of
the glories of Talleyrand, Emancipator, and
New Orleans!

STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, whose cal-
culated argument proving that General
Jackson was right in his refusal to obey
the civil authorities at New Orleans, drew
from Old Hickory at the Hermitage the
grateful thanks of his proud and noble
heart.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the historian,
who added new lustre to the renown of
Jackson by his marvellous oration at Wash-
ington in 1845, at the grand banquet
which celebrated the death of the Hero of
New Orleans.

HENRY HOEN, of Philadelphia, who
shared his confidence to the last hour of
his life.

The accomplished HENRY CHAP-
MAN, the Representative of Bucks and
Lehigh, in this State;

The intrepid JOHN HICKMAN, of
Clatsop and Delaware, who did more, in
1856, to reverse the Republican majority
in this district than any other man could
have done, thus adding thousands of votes
to the BRECKINRIDGE column;

The popular member from Montgomery
and part of Philadelphia, OWEN JONES,
whose country rolled up such a great ma-
jority for Mr. BUCHANAN;

The Representative from Franklin, Ad-
ams, Fulton and Bedford, WILSON RE-
LLEY;

WILLIAM L. DEWART, the Repre-
sentative from Schuylkill and Northam-
beld;

And the member from Fayette, Wash-
ington and Green counties, WILLIAM
MONTGOMERY;

These efficient Representatives of the
Democracy in Congress are to be read out
of the Democratic church; and with them
twenty-five of the most influential Demo-
cratic papers in the State; a host of able
Democrats in the different counties of the
State—young and old; a number of Dem-
ocrats in the Legislature, and the RANK
AND FILE OF THE PARTY ITSELF.

But will the guillotine be satisfied after
these sacrifices? After it has dispatched
all these rebels, it may feel disposed to try
its edge on GOVERNOR PACKER;
EVERY MEMBER OF HIS CABINET;
AUDITOR GENERAL JABOB FRY;
Sergeant General JOHN ROW; ALL
THE MEMBERS OF THE SUPREME
COURT of the State but one, &c., &c.,

And who are to conduct the ceremony
of ostracism? Who is to wield the axe
of decapitation? We are told that the ex-
ecutors are selected and eager for their
work.

They are JOHN COCHRANE, of
New York, aided by A. H. STEPHENS,
of Georgia, in the one branch, and R. A.
TOOMBS, of Georgia, in the other branch.
These three chiefs of the ostracizing policy
are able men; but Cochrane is especially
qualified for his task, having voted against
General Cass in 1848, on the grounds of
the pro-slavery tendency of the Democra-
cy; while Messrs. Toombs and Stephens
came over to our ranks at a much later
period, we believe in 1852, and are daily
fitted, by nature and by prejudice, to take
off Democratic heads.

Hon. JOHN VAN BUREN, aided by
the New York Herald, will assist in these
sanguinary ceremonies. The Herald wields
an irresistible weapon, and after using it
with so much effect to destroy Mr. Bu-
chanan in 1856, even to the most mon-
strous assaults upon his personal character,
is a fit instrument of vengeance upon his
friends.

So much for the principles in this grand
enterprise. Let us see how the work is to
be done by its auxiliaries.

Will Mr. FLORENCE, of our first dis-
trict, read out all his constituents, and vote
a few of them, who oppose his vote for
the Leocompton wrong?

Or will Mr. PHILLIPS, of the third
district, wave among his constituents his
exterminating sword upon all who differ
from him?

Will Mr. LANDY expel all his consti-
tuents, who oppose his course in favor of
Leocompton, from the Democratic party?

Will J. GLANCY JONES, of Berks,
issue his mandate of excommunication to a
people who came so near defeating him
only a few years ago?

How is it to be effected? Are the
thousands, and tens of thousands and hun-
dreds of thousands of Democrats against
this fraud to be driven out by the minor-
ity, the exceptional collectors, postmasters,
revenue agents, contractors, jobbers, and
couriers? Or is the army to be intro-
duced to use the cold steel upon the offend-
ers?

In the Northwest there will be even
more difficulty. There is hardly an in-
dividual Democrat in that bulwark of Dem-
ocratic power who is not against this Le-
compton fraud. Where are the forces to be
gathered from to turn them out?

The operation will be a curious one in
political surgery; but in these days of pro-
gress nothing is impossible.

We patiently await developments.—
Philadelphia Press.

The Mobile Mercury boasts that, in
the action of the Alabama Legislature,
calling for a convention in case Kansas
should not be received into the Union as
a slave state, that state has "led off in the
dance of death to the Union."

Unquestionably any man, who as Pres-
ident of the United States, would pick na-
tional quarrels to please his party, would
as an individual, pick pockets to please him-
self.—Louisville Journal.

ARTESIAN WELLS.

The sugar in the Artesian Well in the
Capital Square, Columbus, has penetrated
the earth some 500 feet, over 300 feet of
which is in blue lime-stone rock. The
rock has become softer than when first
struck, and the well is now settled at the
rate of from eight to ten feet per day.—
Geologists suppose the lime-stone strata at
Columbus to be about 1600 feet thick.—
Water in the well now comes up to within
25 feet of the surface.

The boring is done by steam, and the
process is simple. A heavy iron chisel,
with a blunt steel edge 24 inches in width,
is attached to an iron rod weighing about
400 pounds by socket and screw; the re-
minder of the shafting is of ash, some two
inches in diameter, in places 12 or 15 feet
in length, the whole screwed together.—
This shaft is lifted by the engine 18 inches
when it drops, and the churning motion
goes on, the shaft being slowly turned by
the hand to give the well a circular form.

When necessary to change the chisel or to
pump out the water and pulverized rock,
the shafting is raised by the engine, each
section unscattered as the joint reaches the
surface, the whole being taken out in a few
moments. A copper tube is used to pump
out the well. The work was commenced
on the Columbus well in November last
at the Paper Mills in the vicinity of De-
kane some 30 miles north of Columbus,
an abundant supply of water has been ob-
tained at a depth of less than 300 feet.—
The water rises some fifteen feet above the
surface. At Toledo Artesian Wells are
also successful institutions, furnishing full
supplies of clear, pure water, reached at a
depth of from 75 to 150 feet and in most
places pouring out of the surface pipes in
large streams. The Blade says it will not
be long until the whole city is supplied
with water in this manner. At Lafayette,
Ind., the experiment of an Artesian Well
is being made at the expense of the
city. At the depth of 116 feet, after pen-
etrating a limestone strata, the sugar water
is a subterranean reservoir, which imme-
diately filled the well to the surface. The
Courier says the Arabs in the desert could
not have been more delighted with the
sight of water than were the citizens of
Lafayette.

This country has the deepest Artesian
well in the world, and the boring is still go-
ing on. It is the well sunk at the
Sugar Refinery of Belcher & Brothers, in
St. Louis, and is now 2,200 feet deep, be-
ing 300 feet deeper than that of Meers,
Dupont, at their Paper Mill in Louisville,
which is said to be the next deepest on the
globe.—Cleveland Leader.

HEINRICH WARD BEECHER.

The Springfield Republican, in a recent
allusion to Mr. Beecher's appearance, in that
city, says:

"We believe in Henry Ward Beecher,"
we believe in his honesty, his piety, his
manliness, his genius, his moral courage,
his good influence, and his marvelous pow-
er over the minds with which he comes in
contact. He is a living independent pow-
er in the American mind, and combines
qualities which we do not believe can be il-
lustrated in any other living individual.—
With a fancy delicate footed as Ariel, with
a rhapsodist among flowers and music and
all exquisite sight and sounds, his grapple
with all forms of wrong, all oppressions,
abuses, sins and perpetrators, upholders
and abettors, is that of a giant. There is
nothing on heaven to which his moral
courage is not equal. In our opinion he
would have made a better figure at the Diet
of Worms than Martin Luther did. His
common sense and earnest convictions lift
him above cant, and his somewhat subordi-
nate quality of reverence leaves him free
from superstition. His thoughts are his
own—always fresh, always abundant, as if
they were poured from an inexhaustible
fountain. His sympathy and familiarity with
the affairs of common life and his knowl-
edge of current events, drawn from a thor-
ough reading of news papers, furnish him
with such a fund of illustrations as no other
American preacher engages. His lec-
tures are not equal to his regular Sunday
performances, but he is regarded by free
men every where as one of the half dozen
best who must be heard every year."

Chinese Morality.

Bayard Taylor, who from his general
acquaintance with the nations of the world,
may be considered an intelligent judge,
gives a deplorable account of Chinese mor-
als:

"It is my deliberate opinion that the
Chinese are morally the most debased peo-
ple on the face of the earth. Forms of
vice which in other countries are barely
named, are in China so common that they
excite no comment among the natives.—
They constitute the surface level, and below
them are deeps of depravity, so shocking
and horrible that their character cannot
even be hinted. There are some dark
shadows in human nature which we
naturally shrink from penetrating, and I
made no attempt to collect information of
this kind; but there were enough in the
things which I could not avoid seeing and
hearing—which are brought almost daily
to the notice of every foreign resident—to
inspire me with a powerful aversion to the
Chinese race. Their touch is pollution,
and harsh as the opinion may seem, justice
to our own race demands that they should
not be allowed to settle on our soil."

THE CLEVELAND POSTOFFICE.—There
is a "terrible tractation" up in Cleveland
about the Postoffice. The Herald of last
evening says that James B. Steedman sent
the following message over the wires to a
couple of applicants in that city for the
Postoffice. The first was to George C.
Dodge.

Are you a Buchanan man?
Are you in favor of Leocompton?
Do you want the Postoffice?
Will you in connection with said office
establish a newspaper?

To the first two questions Dodge an-
swered "I am." To the third, he said "I
do" but to the fourth he demurred, as the
scheme was of doubtful expediency in a
pecuniary point of view.

Charles Winslow, too has been catech-
ized. He replied that he was a Buchanan
man, and a Leocompton man, and would
like the P. Office. The newspaper question
was not put to him.

So it seems "things are working."

THE ARMY IN KANSAS.—The total num-
ber of troops stationed in Kansas, for the
last quarter of 1857, according to the
Report of the Secretary of War, was 2,519,
just equal to the number of State State-
tories in the Territory, according to Mr.
Stanley's statement, and given to each of
Mr. Callahan's followers a man with a
musket to do his fighting. The cost of
these men, at the average rate of expenses
of our army for the past year, is \$1,
500, or \$3,774,000, nearly four millions
of dollars. This is the sum the whole
Government has to be taxed to assist a
minority of twenty-five hundred people in
Kansas to drag a majority of from
twelve to fifteen thousand into accepting a
Constitution conceived in fraud, elaborated
in violence, and pregnant with civil war.—
Buffalo Express.

DECISION UNDER THE GAME LAW.—
Justice Rowcamp yesterday gave a deci-
sion in the case recently brought before him
which is of much interest to Cincinnati
sportsmen. The law of Ohio inflicts a
penalty for having prohibited game in pos-
session, with out reference to where it was
killed. The defendant in the case referred
to, admitted the possession, but pleaded
in bar that the game was killed in the
State of Virginia. The Justice took time
to examine the question, and yesterday
discharged the defendant, thereby virtually
deciding that game killed in another State
could be sold in the Cincinnati market
without violation of the Ohio law. This
decision is directly at variance with the re-
cent decision in the Police Court. A case
will now have to be carried to a high
Court for final settlement.—Cin. Gaz.

The New England Courant—Benjamin